



The Ghost



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Chapter 1 by JOEY GLANDON

It was a dark and stormy night in San Francisco, California. A boy named Jose and his sister Christina were sitting on a boat dock behind their house singing a sailor went to sea, when they heard a man humming along with them.

“What was that?” asked Jose.

“Who cares?” said Christina

So they went back to singing and again they heard a man humming with them, but that time Jose saw a glowing man with a sailor hat on.

“Christina look!” said Jose.

“What now?” asked Christina starting to get frustrated. It’s a ghost!” gasped Jose

They tried to run away but they were frozen with fear. “Oh no it’s getting closer!” yelled Jose. As it moved closer they could feel the air get cooler and the smell of the sea was overwhelming, suddenly the ghost was close enough to touch “AHHHHH” they both screamed.

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